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swept the stair entre 2 + 3; Joe Jacobsen & Walter Coleman were mopping and sweeping on the ground and second floors. DWP, Tina and I straightened up 301 and I mopped the stair entre 2 + 3; we finished in good time and I suggested we have a cup of coffee in 301. I didn't want to go down to Mister Donut and drink the coffee there for fear that John would arrive at 301 and not find us there. I, therefore, went down to Mister Donut and got the coffee and returned to 301. We three rested and drank the coffee and then came back here, where we sat in the front parlor. I made a fire. I sorted through some of the materials -- all of the books, I showed say, -- and Tina read and DWP rested and played with his camera: he photographed Tina & SRP as we read / worked. Around 10 PM I made some tea; we talked and drank tea. Very very pleasant. We talked about our respective European trips ^{about} ^{our} indeed. SRP's first European trip was in 1966 and DWP's was in 1967 -- how long ago that all seems at the present; almost 20 years ago. I believe that it was after midnight when DWP and Tina left. I do know that I did the tea dishes, put into garbage bags the throw away stuff from the several boxes that I ^{had} sorted through in the course of the evening, and then went upstairs. No word from Joe. I was very concerned but there was little if anything that I could do. I read ^{for a while} from the Civil War history that John gave me some time ago and then fell quickly asleep.

Before falling asleep, I decided that I would go down to City Hall in mid-morning in order to be there in plenty of time for Madame Mayor's inauguration.